EIGHT GOOD TEAMS

WILL PLAY BALL ON THE WESTERN DIAMONDS THIS YEAR.

Schedule Meeting To-Morrow - Manager Watkins Hopes to Get Two Hollday Dates Here.

President Golt and Manager Watkins will start to-day for Milwaukee to be present at the scedule meeting of the Western Lague, which will be held in that city tomorrow. They intend to get all the plums for Indianapolis that are to be plucked and they will endeavor to get at least fair treatment in the arrangement of the schedule, which has not always been the case in former years.

Manager Watkins says he expects to get the first eight or nine games at home, which will give the players a good start, as there is always an advantage in playing on the home grounds. The local sympathizers are there to cheer on the men and there is more in the encouragement given the players than a great many people think. If this kind of an arrangement can be made the Hoosiers will take a lead the beginning of the season which the other teams will find difficult to lessen. It is also understood that of the games on the three holidays, Decoration day, Fourth of July and Labor day, two of them will be played on the grounds of the Eastern teams of the league and the other one in the west. This will give games in Indianapolis on Decoration day and Labor day, which would be highly satisfactory to the local management, as holidays are especially good paying ones in this city. The season is expected to open May 4, probably with Toledo, in this

Every indication now points to the most prosperous baseball season the Western League has ever enjoyed. All the teams are getting into line with a better list of players than have been seen in the West for sometime. The National League has taken a large number of young players this season and consequently put on the market a great many experienced men who are still able to play splendid ball and these have been secured to a large extent by the managers of the Western League teams. All the members of the Western League, however, are not discarded National League players. There is a good percentage of them who have been playing the last few seasons with the minor leagues and have developed into star players. This is the class of men the National League magnates have been searching for, but the Western managers have succeeded in getting strings tied to a number of such players. Then too, the interest in the national game is awakening earlier this season than asual, which is considered a good omen. The local fans are becoming exceedingly anxious for the playing season to begin. They are now sat-isfied that Manager Watkins has a very strong team selected and they are impatient for the time to arrive when that team shall begin to show by actual work just what

The deal whereby Walters was awarded to the Indianapolis club, by the National League directors, after he had accepted advance money from Manager Chapman, of Richester, has been severely criticised by a number of baseball writers, who were evidently not in possession of all the facts of the case. The first negotiation between the Indianapolis club and Walters took place last December or the latter part of November. After some correspondence Manager Watkins asked him to name the salary he would expect. The letter was answered immediately and a salary named. which Manager Watkins deemed too high. The offer was refused and the letter refusing it contained an offer to him, which he accepted in a letter dated Dec. 14, 1894. As soon as this letter was received, Man-As soon as this letter was received, Manager Watkins sent him a contract for his signature. In the meantime, after having acepted Manager Watkins's offer, Walters accepted advance money from Manager Chapman, of the Rochester club, and he then refused to sign, the contract. All the correspondence in the case was sent to the National League committee, which after hearing both sides awarded the player to Indianapolis and ordered him to immediately refund the advance money received from refund the advance money received from ochester. It was a simple business transaction, and one wherein the player was at fault for accepting advance money after having agreed upon the terms of a contract with another club.

writers claim that the final result of the transaction has placed Man-ager Chapman in a false position before the people of Rochester and the members of his team. Such is not the case if he were un-aware of the fact that Walters had agreed upon terms with Manager Watkins when he accepted money from Rochester. If he was aware of the transaction, it places him just where he should be and he will find little sympathy; but as most people are charitable enough to believe him innocent of any wrong intention in the matter, it surely cannot work an injury to him.

It has recently come to light that the National League holds a mortgage on the Louisville club for \$4,000. The story is that at the beginning of last season that club became so overwhelmed in debt that President Ruckstahl resigned, and Dr. Stucky, a baseball enthusiast of that city, was elected to the vacancy. It was afterward claimed that he was unacquainted with the financial condition of the club at the time of his election. However, it was not long until he had ascertained the fact that unless some one came to the aid of his team they would have to throw up the sponge. Dr. Stucky wrote to President Young, of the National League, asking for a loan of the National League, asking for a loan of \$4,000. The unanimous consent of all the presidents in the League was necessary before the money could be advanced, and the majority of them were against the loan. President Byrne, of Brooklyn, went to Louisville, and after thoroughly investigating the financial condition of President Stucky's organization persuaded the contrary presidents to consent to the loan. The trary presidents to consent to the loan. The deal was finally made, and President Stucky gave club security to the amount of \$4,000 through President Young, and it is claimed that this security is still held by

The chance for the life of baseball in Detroit this season is, so far, very discouraging. Vanderbeck, the present owner of the Western League franchise at that point, is badly out of touch with the local admirers of the game, and it is desired that he sell out to a local syndicate which is ready to buy; but Vanderbeck is holding out for a much higher price than the syndicate cares to pay. At present it looks as though he in-tends to stick the season out with a poor tends to stick the season out with a poor team and kill the game in that city. He claims that he has signed Gayle, Pears, Whitehill, Gastright, Lohbeck, Gunson, Struthers, Parrot, Erwin, Gillan, Raymond, Struthers, Parrot, Erwan, Gillan, Raymond, Yorke, Everitt and Marr but it is claimed that some of these have been signed by other teams, and that the others dislike Vanderbeck so heartly that hey would rather not play at all than under his management.

Wood and Pastorius, the battery which Indianapolis secured from Findly, O., comes with one of the best of reputations. Wood stood first in the batting list. He caught in one hundred games during the season. made fifty-seven home runs, twenty-nine three-baggers and twenty-two two-baggers. rius took part in sixty games and batted out nineteen home runs, seventeen three-baggers and twelve two-baggers. He was rated as fourth in the list of batters.

Manager Watkins says the Detroit papers have stated that he is very anxious to secure Pears, of that city's team, and that he is willing to trade any Indianapolis player for him. He says such a statement is a huge joke, for although he would be glad to have Pears on his list, yet he has sev-eral men whom he would not give for Pears

under any circumstances. The Louisville management has at last decided that the action of the National League in declining to allow Fred Pfeffer to play with any one but the Colonels is a blessing in disguise, as the friends of the popular second basemen in all the League cities are preparing to give him and his team an ovation when he strikes their

The Western Interstate League held its inal meeting at Bloomington, Ill., a few days ago and organized with the following elties: Terre Haute, Jollet, Bloom

Aurora, Fort Wayne and Lafayette. The season will open May 4 with the Illinois teams in Indians. At the National League meeting in New

York the presidents signed a contract that they would not pay the fines imposed upon their players by the umpires. This will have a tendency to make players more careful about infringing the rules. John T. Brush, president of the Cincin-

nati team, has been roasted to a crisp brown by the press of the various League cities for his opposition to the reinstatement of the blacklisted Fred Pfeffer. Baseball Notes. Tony Mullane, an old-time player, has signed with St. Paul.

The Chicagos and Louisvilles are billed to play at Galveston, Tex., to-day. The Cincinnati management is not quite satisfied with its pitching department. Al Orth, who signed with Indianapolis last year, will play with Lynchburg this

Larry Twitchell will play first base for Milwaukee, since Carey has been drafted It is claimed that the Cincinnati Reds was the first professional team, having or-

The Baltimore players will wear gray uniforms away from home and white ones on The Civic Federation in Chicago has an-nounced its intention to stop Sunday base-

ball by resorting to law. Every one of the members of the Brook-lyn team are said to have become seasick on the trip to Savannah, Ga., last week. Tenny, one of Boston's catchers last year, has been engaged to coach the Brown Uni-versity team. Tenny is an old Brown Uni-

The St. Louis team will play ball on Sunday this season as usual, for the bill prohibiting the Sunday games has been defeated in the Missouri Legislature. The Cincinnati team started on its Southern trip last Friday. The players did not all report at Cincinnati but the entire team were to meet at Mobile yesterday.

The grand stand at the ball park will be refitted with new chairs throughout this season and will be painted. There will also be separate entrances to the 25-cent seats. Baltimore means to advertise the Southern trip, and has ordered one thousand lithographs of the team, to be sent ahead of

Captain Manning, of the Kansas City Blues, has signed Frank Connaughton, of the Bostons, for shortstop for the coming season, and is said to have agreed upon a

the players through the country it will

stiff price. Gifford, the local second baseman, who is to be given a trial with the Indianapolis team, was in the city yesterday and called on Manger Watkins. He is in fine form and may prove to be the man the Hoosiers are

Fred Pfeffer, the second baseman, who has become known throughout the country by his connection with the meeting of the magnates of the National League in New York, if not otherwise, is now coaching the Princeton team. He will join the Colonels April 1 in the South.

"Danny" Coogan, the crack catcher of the University of Pennsylvania team, has at last signed with the Washington nine. Coogan is only about twenty years old and small of size, but he is said to be a better catcher than many of the experienced play-ers, and will play fast ball with the Sen-

McGraw, Kelley, Keeler and Jennings, the Baltimore players who have been holding a larger lary, have received notice rom Manager Hanlon to sign their tracts and report in time to go South with the Orioles to-morrow or suffer the consequences. If they fail to obey these or-ders they will be docked and substitute players will be put in their places.

LENTEN FASHIONS.

With Some Hints of What Will Be Worn Later in the Season.

Black gowns are the reigning favorites at present and will continue to take the lead throughout the early spring months. Black satins, both figured and plain, diamantine moires, crepons and various kinds of rough wool goods are being made up into spring gowns, with the customary fancy waist, combined with or entirely made of a contrasting color. Tailor gowns of black cloth are very fashionable and especially suitable for these Lenten days. And, like those of mixed tweeds and light colors, which are made with the short, 'tight-fitting coat, which is worn over blouses of lace or soft silk or chemisettes of, white batiste, trimmed with rows of cream Valenciennes

A novelty in blouses is made doublebreasted and fastened with buttons well over on the left shoulder, tapering off toward the waist, where it is gathered full into a belt. A turn-over collar completes the neck. This style of collar, however, is not the exclusive peculiarity of the blouse waist, for it is seen on dresses as well. Bishop sleeves are much used for the blouse waists and are easily managed under the coat. Some tailor dresses have the extreme full skirts, while others are more moderate in size, but in either case they are

cut short enough to clear the floor. The new materials for tailor coats, to be worn with any and every gown, are heavy tweeds in which several colors are prettily blended, and the covert cloths in all the quite short, with some fulness in the back. The front may be either single or double-breasted and is finished with the usual

Fancy vests of pique and bright-colored vesting are shown with the new tailor gowns and are very similar to those worn last season. Street dresses of plain cloth, not tailor made, have sleeves and bodice like the skirt. One made of light tan cloth has a very full, plain skirt, a plain waist with a full blouse front, which pinches a little over the belt, of bright plaid silk, and is made whole to fasten on the shoulder and under the arm. The belt fastens at the back una full, short bow, and the neck band

is of dark red velvet, of one of the shades in the plaid. Over this is a turn-down col-lar of white batiste trimmed with rows of narrow cream Jace. Cuffs of this material turn back over the red velvet cuffs which finish the sleeves. Rumor says that the inspiration of the new modes for spring comes from the period of Henry IV, when elegance of masumptuous coloring, immense ruffs

and high Medici collars were the prevailing elements of dress. One or two illustraserve to determine the advantages of those Another gown, with the old-time ruff of

white batiste, with a hemstitched border around the neck, is made of mouse-colored with Dresden-blue chiffon sleeves. at the elbow with frills of ecru Alencon lace. It is made with a yoke of white satin covered with the lace. These are modern adaptations of the Henry IV collars and neck ruffs; but it is one thing to revive fashions and another to make them popular. Women will suffer no end of discomfort to be up to date in the styles of the day, but if they find a mode really unbecomday, but if they find a mode reany undecoming, all the powers that be cannot make them wear it, and it is a rare face which gains any beauty from a stiff white neck ruff made after the old fashion. ruff made after the old fashion.

A dainty yet striking evening dress for a young woman, and one quite modern in its construction, has a skirt of pale yellow satin and a bodice of pink, covered with cream guipure lace, put on blouse fashion, with the box plait in front. A folded belt of deep violet velvet, which ends in a bow at the left side, where strings of violets fall onto the skirt, relieves the delicate coloring of the gown. Violets are used for braces over the shoulders, and the short sleeves of yellow, lined with pink, are made in two pieces the shoulders, and the short sleeves of yellow, lined with pink, are made in two pieces and caught in with violets, like butterfly wings, with a frill of lace falling beneath. A band of pink, covered with lace, trims the

A pretty suggestion for a silk gown in any of the pale art shades is a trimming of black accordion-plaited net, jetted with tiny beads on each plait, and put on in ruffles around the skirt and over the sleeves, and arranged on the waist to form a blouse waist below the plain pointed yoke. The latter is outlined with a band of velvet in a darker shade than the silk.

Black and cream-white nets, flowered.

shade than the silk.

Black and cream-white nets, flowered, beaded or spangled, are to be used in profusion on summer gowns, and laces of all kinds play a very prominent part among the dress trimmings, which are continually growing more elegant and expensive. The modern Venetian point lace is jeweled with tiny diamonds, which will probably soon be imitated with small rhine stones. Lace antique of various kinds is seen on fine lawn, and an extra quality of silk mousseline, which is used for the fronts of gowns and for blouse waists.

A charming waist model for semi-dress occasions can be carried out in crepon or soft silk. The draped corselet is of velvet, and the Gismonda collar is cream lace over satin, and finished on the edge with a band of velvet. The large sleeves have a band of lace at the elbow, and points of velvet arranged from this up on the sleeve. Another style of bodice which is very effective for a

crepon gown has a velvet yoke, cut out in tabs to fall over the sleeves, and edged with guipure lace. A vandyke of lace over the velvet extends down the front between the plaits, and the back is plain, with no seams or fullness. The pointed belt of velvet is trimmed on the lower edge with lace, and short bands to match trim the skirt at other side of the front.

One of the marked features of the present

fashions is the use of one material over another so that both can be seen. And sometimes three materials are employed, as, for example, lace over chiffon for a blouse waist and these made over satin or silk.

The fancy for silk waists fitted close and covered with guipure lace is still with us, and here is a model for any dark shade of silk. The lace is cut out in the nack like. Occasionally She Does "the Altogether," but as a Rule She Prefers to Drape It.

silk. The lace is cut out in the neck like a pinafore and edged around with jet. The collar and belt are of velvet, and straps of New York Sun.

velvet beginning at the belt in the back are brought around under the arms to the front,

where they end in three loops clasped with a

panel of pale yellow accordion-plaited silk muslin over yellow silk. Mauve satin froms the belt, bow and collar, and lace epaulets fall over the sleeves.

Cashmeres are in use again; a simple dress recently made for the Empress of Russia is of white cashmere, with a bodice of white crepe, cut in crossway folds with balloon

sleeves with deep crepe cuffs. A crepe ruff finishes the neck.

Two jaunty little coats for tailor-made

white silk, giving a very natty effect to an

From Here and There.

Among the popular color combinations for spring will be yellow and white, yellow and black, gray and black. Green and tan will

be popular; very pale green, almost a pearl, and dark blue, medium brown and light tan

Lace will again occupy an important

place in dress trimming, especially the deep, heavy yellow laces and black nets

for overlaying silk waists. This net is so beautiful and so much more substantial than the chiffons we have been using, that

Hair-dressing is running to all sorts of extremes. A peaked knot at the crown of the head, a shapeless, senseless lump of

arrangement of crimps, puffs and rolls, that are suggestive of nothing but a dread that the structure should fall to pieces, are

The box-platted Norfolk jacket reappears

among costumes and toilets for spring and

summer wear. If forms a part of utility gowns of tweed, cheviot, shepherd's check, etc., as well as the waist portion of dainty

ollets of taffeta, fancy surah, faille, striped and dotted satin, crepon cloth and a host of hot-weather textiles.

The importers of the beautiful cotton fab-

rics sent out thus early this year affirm that, on account of their wonderfully deli-

cate fast-dye colorings and sheer dainty

texture, the French muslins, organdies, batistes, India lawns and linens, zephyr

ringhams, chambreys, Scotch plaids, stripes,

fancy Madras, tennis and outing suitings, etc., they will be more used for costumes entire, separate skirts and waists, than

Long ostrich-plumes are just now greatly used in combination with short full tips and tufts or airgrettes. These trimmings are

seen upon picture hats of various shapes, and on toques and turbans as well, also on the matador hat that is still quite popular, but suited to but few faces. The hat gives a circular appearance to the head, which

very few figures are tall enough to bear without looking top-heavy after the elaborate trimmings have been added.

With dressy post-Lenten costumes will be worn single or double-breasted Eton jackets

sleeves, lined with shot sak and trimmed with cut jet in points or narrow lines of gimp. More ornate jackets have trimmings

gimp. More ornate jackets have trimmings of deep ecru gulpure lace. This garment is a useful, desirable, and not very expensive investment, for it will also do for a light

be made in other colors, but black takes pre-

dence because it can be worn over gowns

The question of the continuation of full

sleeves and flaring shirts is settled for a season at least and probably for the entire summer, for light and diaphanous materials

are particularly appropriate for these styles,

and besides all women seem desirious of having fashion continue in her present com-

fortable and picturesque mood. Box plaits at one time threatened to supersede godet or organ plaits, but the latter seem to

have attained a supremacy, and are considered superior to box plaits, which lie flat instead of standing out in rounded form in the exact center of the back.

OURS A WORLD OF WORDS.

Over 200,000 in the English Lan-

guage, Yet Speakers Use Barely 500.

The philologist, an American, said: "I admit that you speak English well, with a

slightly foreign accent, of course, though

twenty years in this country; but your en-

tire vocabulary is less than three hundred words. And do you know how many words there are in the English language?"

"Not so many as in Italian, I am sure," returned the distinguished singer, a for-

Italian and the pure Italian, made up of

the Latin and the Greek, and the words-

there are thousands of them. Why, it re-

quires a whole lifetime of earnest, hard

work to master our language. In America

you have but English words, and there are

not many of them. I think your language

'Yet you are not familiar with three hun-

'Impossible! There is living no man who

dred English words, and there are nearly

ave about 200,000 words in our language.

can remember so many as 200,000 words of

any language. Can you name one who knows so many words?"

"Neither living nor dead. Even Shak-speare, the greatest of English writers, knew but sixteen thousand words. Milton

other great writers used less than five thou-

sand. The average educated men of the day, the graduates of the great universities,

get along through life with a vocabulary

of 2,500 or 3,000 words, and use only a fourth

of them except on state occasions. Men use more words in writing than in speaking.

In ordinary conversation few use more than

"We have built the English language upon

There being no new lands to settle, we

want to get together once more and speak

common tongue. The English-speaking

race is the strongest on earth to-day, and

"In the beginning of the present century

ole. It is the language to-day of more than 20,000,000 persons. It is not only rapidly

becoming the common language of the world, but the polite tongue, as well.

"The traveler finds to-day English well spoken in all the capitals of Europe, while ten years ago he was unable to get along without a boundary of Frank."

without a knowledge of French. English is being taught in all the great universities of the world, modern educators conceding

it to be the coming language.
"And yet, with 120,000,000 persons speaking it, you use ordinarily less than one-half of

1 per cent, of the words. Of what use can

the other words, so many of them, be?
Why do you continue to increase the number of words so rapidly?"
Before the philologist could reply a man approached the table and bowed to the foreigner, who said: "Hello, Charlie," and

asked him to sit down, after presenting him

"o the philologist.

"Gentlemen," he began, "your conversation on the subject of words and their uses
interested me, and I couldn't help coming

over to say something of a practical nature. For seven years I was a stenographer and reported in that time many of the best speakers in this country.

"In our system we have 245 individual

characters, or signs, which we are required to learn by heart and remember. Each has its particular meaning. Words or expres-sions not covered by them we are expected

Now, with such a system, we are en-

abled to tell accurately the number of words used by an orator in the course of a public

speech, Henry George used about 550 words. Chauncey Depew uses less, I should say not more than 450. Mr. Blaine was a fluent speaker, always clear and to the point, with a vocabulary of less than five

"In his great speech before the New England Society Henry W. Grady used only four hundred words. Colonel Ingersoll is one of the purest speakers in this country; I do not think he uses more than four hundred words."

A Hint on Husband Catching.

After all, girls, the best way to get a husband is to pick out an eligible bachelor and listen with a pleased air to every word he says.

New York Recorder.

to invent ourselves.

no longer require different tongues.

English was spoken by only 20,000,000

eventually rule the world.

a foundation of all the tongues of the earth. By and by English will be the universal language. In three thousand years you will

hear nothing else spoken.

seventy times three hundred of them.

new but sixteen thousand words.

struggled along on eight thousand.

"In my country we have the low

t will certainly meet with great favor.

ffiness on the top of the head and

mong the new ideas.

and old rose in a great variety of tints.

Eton jacket

The knock at the door interrupted the artist in his work of inking in the bill of a huge stork. It was a hesitating sort of knock, and there was a suggestion of trem-Silk tissue, such as was worn years ago, has appeared again, and is delightfully soft and pretty for fancy waists.

A pretty afternoon dress is of mauve brocaded silk, made with a blouse and apron ulousness in it. The youth who had thrown off his coat and was examining a collection of war photographs looked up inquiringly, and another visitor who had stretched himself on a divan took his cigarette from his mouth and turned his head toward the door. "Come in." called the artist, resuming

The sound of the door opening and closing was followed by a slight waving of the draperies concealing the entrance. After a moment's pause they parted. The youth gowns are shown. The one with the full skirt and close fitting at the waist promises to be the most popular, although the Eton variety of coat is much worn, with or without the postillon jacket effect at the back. The revers can be faced with white cloth or white silk giving a very native effect to an dropped the photographs and seized his coat. The smoker cast away his cigarette and assumed an upright attitude. The artist kept on inking in. The newcomer came forward.

"Is this Mr. Pinxit?" she asked, turning A pretty idea for a dark blue cloth dress made with a coat, is a full vest of white silk, strapped with bands of the cloth, which are kept in place by steel buttons. irresolutely from one to the other. She was very pretty, and if her dress, of some dark material, close fitting about a trim figure, had not been sufficient evidence of gentle breeding, her voice certainly was. The young man who had succeeded in conquering the indisposition of his coat to go on after a heroic struggle made a pretense of looking at the photographs again. The other visitor, realizing that his gaze had become a stare, walked to the window and directed his eyes downward into Fifth avenue. The artist got up from his work. "I am Mr. Pinxit," he said. "Can I be of

any service?" "Yes-no-that is-" hesitated the girl; looking first at one of the visitors and then at the other. "Perhaps some other time would be more convenient. I simply wanted to ask if you needed a model."

It was said with such evident nervousness that the artist remarked: "You haven't posed very much, I take it.

"You haven't posed very much, I take it. How do you pose?"

"How?" she repeated, in a puzzled way. "Why, for any kind of picture, you know. I haven't posed much, but I sat for Mr. Crayonne, and he sent me to you."

"Oh, yes; Crayonne said something about it. I remember. Do you pose draped or nude? Ah, yes; draped, I see," he added, as the girl flushed hotly. "Well, don't be offended. I have to know, you know. Well, let me see. I have a picture on hand. Can let me see. I have a picture on hand. you come here Thursday morning? Give me your name, please. That's all right," interpreting her glance at the visitors. "These gentlemen are artists." This was a distinct lie, but it served the pur-"I shouldn't like to have it known, you

know," she said simply, as she handed her card to the artist. "Ano, please—that is my real name." he assured her, cheerfully, "You shall be as anonymous as if you had As the door closed after her the youth dropped the photographs in a heap. "What is it?" he asked briefly.

"It isn't it; it's she," returned the artist, resenting the pronoun that is used when applied to women in respect to certain classes only. "She's an artists' model. Didn't you ever see one before?" "I've seen them before—plenty of them," put in the other visitor. "I knew a lot of them in Paris when I was there, but I don't think this girl would have felt herself at home among them." He was older than "Trilby type, eh?" returned the artist.
"Well, I don't know that type, and I do
know this type, and from what I've read
of the other I judge that it's about as different from this as two types can be.

LECTURE ON MODELS. "Look here, you fellows. I'd like to give a lecture on models for the benefit of some people I know; in fact, for the benefit of most people. It would be a pretty plainspoken sort of lecture, but it would correct the false impressions generally extant about artists' models, and the sum and substance of it would be that the very great majority of them are what Bobby calls 'straight.'

Sweet word, isn't it?" "Supposing you drop me and go ahead with your lecture," returned the youth. "We will be audience. But before you begin I'd like to ask, if your visitor is so emi-nently upright, how it happened that you asked her that somewhat broad question as to how she posed?"
"Because I wanted to know, as I ex-

"Because I wanted to know, as I explained to her," returned the artist. "That's the regular question. Most of them understand the simple question, 'How do you pose?" without amplification. This girl didn't. That shows she's new." "But you don't mean to say," said Cranston, "that a girl like that whose entrance propelled Bobby into his coat and impelled me to abjure one of your Egyptian cigarettes would pose for the altogether? "No; I hardly think so," said the artis owly. "Still, you can't tell. Some o slowly. "Still, you can't tell. Some of them do: but rarely one who has good clothes like this girl. No," he added, as the visitors smiled, "it isn't vanlty. It's simply that a girl must have good gowns

to pose in them. "Sometimes when they haven't they pose your l'ensemble," not 'quand s'amuse, as 'pour l'ensemble,' not 'quand s'amuse, as Trilby did, but because it's a necessity. Mind, I am speaking now of the models I know, the ones used by the illustrators.

"The art school models are different; they're old hands at it, and will pose for anybody in any way. Then some of the painters have their own models and paint from them only. About those I don't know. But we illustrators have to have, as a rule, models of a different class from the professionals. They've got to be well dres well groomed, thoroughbred in looks, or they won't do. You'll see the reason for this if you look through the illustrations of the weekly and monthly magazines.

'A man can't draw a picture of a fin de siecle swagger girl from a frowsy model, can he? Here's a model's card now; you can see it's in good form."

The card which he tossed over to the older visitor was of the best material and thest finest workmanship. It was engraved "Mile. De Blanc, artists' model, Hotel —," and in the corner was engraved "Evening dress, street costume and empire gowns."
"Now, there's one of the high-class professional models," continued the artist 'She's a splendid looking woman, twenty-five years old, with glorious hair, a perfect shaped face, and big gray eyes, and her gowns are simply the best that can be got. You see where she lives. If you know the place you will know that it's a small family hotel, very nice and rather expensive, and one can't live there for nothing. This model has been— What's the matter, Bobby; got an adjective stuck in your throat?"

COULDN'T MAKE HER OUT. "Why, I say, look here," gasped the youth, excitedly pointing to the card which he had picked up when the other laid it down. "I lived there at that place for a while, and I know her. It must be the same one. We all used to wonder what | dreaming that the rude "sleeping net" would she did all day every day. She was always there in the evening, and she used to play and sing sometimes. All the men were wild over her, she was such good style; but none of 'em ever got well acquainted. Her name-"

"She never told me her name," interrupted the artist. "Of course, that's only her professional name on her card, and I don't care to know her real name. Don't get hysterical, Bobby."

"All right, but queer," insisted Bobby.

"Oh, there are lots of queer things in this business," returned the artist, smiling. "For instance, it's queer that a woman who posed for me for nearly a year and who suddenly disappeared should have written me a letter from England a short time ago, conjointly with her husband, inviting me to come over there and visit them next summer, and inclosing a photograph of their place, as fine a country house as you'd choose to see. The letter just hinted at a former quarrel with her husband and a subsequent reconciliation. I suppose there's romance back of that."

"Most of the romances one reads about artists and their models," suggested the older man, "are not fitted to adorn the shelves of a Sunday school library."

"That's very true, and most of them are great rot. One would suppose that an artist's life consisted mostly in sitting on divans smoking cigarettes and drinking wine with scantily clad models, and doing one day's work in six.

"There may be some artists here who do "She never told me her name," inter-

ladies, if that word means anything any more, as our own wives, and sisters, and more, as our own wreth mothers.

"Oh, you fellows needn't look skeptical. I could prove it to you. Look here, I saw you, not so very long ago, taking great interest in a girl who is now posing for a friend of mine. No; I didn't say where it was. It was at a good house, where the nicest people go, and this girl is of the nicest people—one of the old Knickerbocker familian in fact. lies, in fact.

"But they have lost money, and she finds the \$\mathbb{S}\$ a day that she can make in posing quite convenient as pin money. Quite likely it helps to buy the gloves and hats that keep her up to date. She poses always in street costume. Every now and then I meet at a reception or a tea or something one or another of my models or of my friends' models. Of course, it is never mentioned."

"Do they consider it in any way degrading?" asked the older man.

"Degrading is a pretty strong word. They

ing?" asked the older man.
"Degrading is a pretty strong word. They don't consider it that, and yet they're very secret about it. Sometimes they give assumed names, and it's very funny to see how suspicious they are of each other. They always seem to take it for granted that other models are not quite all they should be. It's a good thing for their business that this posing is considered not quite respectable, for that keeps the supply down and the price up

and the price up.

"There aren't many kinds of work that require no training and pay \$3 a day open to women nowadays. Sometimes they don't care for the money, but just want to pose. I had an amusing instance of that not long ago. A girl whom I met at a friend's house led the conversation around to models.

"'Aren't they awfully queer people, Mr. Pinxit?" she asked. I told her they weren't as queer as she could see any day for 10 cents at a dime museum.

"'Well, I only asked,' she said, 'because there's a friend of mine who is crazy to pose, and she wanted me to speak to you about it. Do you think it would be very awful, Mr. Pinxit?"

"That depends on the girl,' I said. (I've

"'That depends on the girl,' I said. (I've seen some posing that was very awful, indeed. Quite so awfully awful, to tell the truth, that I couldn't paint anything but angles from it) "'Now, you're laughing at me,' she said; but I mean it. My friend wants to be drawn, don't you know, in street costume or something, for one of the illustrated pa-

pers.' Well, you send your friend around to-morrow in a street costume or something and we'll see,' I told her. KNEW THE TRICK.

"Of course, I saw through the whole thing, and when she came in herself at the appointed time, expecting to surprise me, I simply said: 'I expected you. Please take off your hat and we'll begin.' Then L put her through a pretty severe course of posing, but she was plucky and stood the strain well, and when it was all over she wouldn't take the \$3, so I had to send her \$10 worth of flowers in place of it.

"But the picture was a good one, and I sold it well. As a rule, though, people who want to pose are bothersome. In fact, all girls under twenty-five or thereabouts are apt to be poor models, because they're too fresh or too restless.

"Nearly all the models of the illustrators are women who are personally known to us, either people whom we have known outside the studios, and who want to earn money, or people who are introduced to us by other artists. The magazines are like portrait galleries to us. I can pick out al-

most every face.

"A great many theatrical people apply nowadays, and many of them are excellent models. The hard times in the theatrical profession have thrown them into the ness of posing, and they pose naturally and easily. Some of them pose for the nude." "I suppose you have to pay more for than for the others, don't you:

asked Bobby.

"On the contrary, the models for the altogether get only \$2 a day. You see, the good clothes that the draped models must have make their prices higher. Some of them take the nude posing very hard. There was a girl who came to me quite a long time ago and introduced herself as the daughter of an artist, now dead, whose name I knew. Her clothes were very shabby, and it happened then that I was making an allegorical picture, so I made an appointment with her to pose nude.
"When she came to the studio I noticed she looked very much broken up, and I talked to her about it in a business-like way, telling her that it was nothing, and that she must regard me merely as a ma-chine, just as I regarded her as a collection of lines and shadings for transference to

paper.
"I've been crying all night over this,'
she said simply. 'I never posed this way
before.' But after she got started she didn't mind it, and all went well until one nother artist came wandering in while she was posing. She ran to the curtain crying, and wound herself up in it like a chrysalis. She had accustomed herself to regard me as a machine, but he was a man. as a machine, but he was a man.

"She had a superb figure, and I wanted her to pose for some friends of mine, but she wouldn't do it. To bring herself around to that, she insisted, would involve the same agony of mind that had prefaced her first posing. I reasoned with her, but it was no use

was no use.

"She didn't mind posing for me, having become used to it, but wouldn't pose for the others until she got some good clothes, and then she posed draped. Women are queer creatures."

ABOUT HAMMOCKS. Just now, while residents of the Northern States find themselves either trudging through wastes of snow or splashing through rivers of slush, seems a good time to take up the study of the hammock as a mild dissipation. Hanging in the corner there is a relic of other days. True, it is slightly torn and somewhat stained by the storms and rough usage that are a part of camp life; still it recalls vividly the scenes amid which it has swung-now on the mountain height, overlooking miles and miles of sunny landscape, now in deep gorges, echoing the wild music of some unnamed waterfall, now on the deck of some ocean racer, now on shore-always our inseparable companion and unfailing friend,

Probably a small proportion of the millions who daily recline in this restful contrivance has any idea of its origin. The name itself suggests a world of romance, and if we will trace its history we must leave the busy, bustling times in which we live and go back through four centuriesback to the dreamy days of the Spanish conquest; days around which the purple mists of years have gathered, half concealing the actors in a sort of rosy mist-actors whose daring audacity and reckless bravery has never been excelled in the world's history, perhaps; back to the days of chivalry. when lovely ladies were most opportunely locked up in dismal towers to wait, sadly but hopefully, for the gallant knight in flashing armor who somehow always came to the rescue just in time to save the beautiful prisoner and carry her off as a slight reward for his timely service; back to the days of Columbus and his intrepid followers, for to this enterprising genius of the fifteenth century mankind is indebted not only for the discovery of a new world, but for the invention of a new word, for he was the first to give it a place in the Spanish vocabulary by employing it in one of his glowing reports to his royal patrons, in which he describes the "hammaca" as one of the articles manufactured by the natives of the newly discovered islands, little dreaming that the rude "sleeping net" would force its way to the remotest corners of the newly discovered islands, little dreaming that the rude "sleeping net" would force its way to the remotest corners of this kind should be inflicted only by some one who would understand it; it glowing reports to his royal patrons, in the earth, and the name would be pronounced by thousands who might never hear of its illustrious discoverer, for it is a fact that a large proportion of the inhabitants of tropical countries have never heard the name of the bold navigator of the Western seas.

It is uncertain whether the Indian word which the Spaniards adopted in the above form referred to the article itself or the material from which it was made, or the manner of its use, or-who can deny it?to the name of the inventor! One thing, to the name of the inventor! One thing, however, is very certain: the Spaniards found it admirably adapted to their ianguid habits, and from them its use rapidly extended to other nations, until at the present time this delightful device is found in every land and is alike the solace of prince and peasant. In its restful meshes swing the high and the low, rich and poor, Christian and pagan, old and young; in its enticing folds lovers are gently swaying to the music of their young dreams, or children, charmed into forgetfulness, slumber sweetly.

dren, charmed into forgetfulness, slumber sweetly.

To the writer the name has a peculiar charm, and he never sees one without being carried back, as on invisible wings, to a certain island in the sunny sea, where for months it formed his only couch, and pictures of tropical luxuriance rise before him; again he hears the murmur of the wind among the palms, between which, in the distance, the blue sea is sparkling in the bright sunlight—memories of an endless round of summer days passed in most delicious idleness, in which to swing and dream was toll enough—a few brief months when he escaped the tyranny of the 'barbarous pen' and ceased for a while to

"sorawl strange words" for the "dregs of men"—a time when to read was wrong, to write was worse, and his whole business was to do nothing, simply to relax every muscle, rest every overtaxed nerve; to lie as one in a trance, with eyes half closed, giving up every sense to repose; to let fancy run wild and feel under no obligation to make prisoners of his thoughts for the amusement of some distant reader, who would not so much as thank you for the tiresome task; simply to live without a thought of the morrow, cooled by the fragrant breeze, lulled by the song of strange birds or the low, rhythmic beat of the surf on the distant bar—every desire anticipated, every sense satisfied—a land of beauty, of sunshine, of contentment—land of fruits and flowers, of love and music—land of the hamlowers, of love and music-land of the ham-

And so it happens that the simple invention that delights the world to-day had its origin in the brain of some unlettered savage, ages before Columbus was born; while yet the sovereigns of cultured Europe reclined on the savereign of cultured their clined on clumsy divans or rested their royal persons in most uneasy chairs, these free sons of the forest were swinging in free sons of the forest were swinging in luxurious ease, rocked to sleep by the winds to the music of the restless waves that quarreled mildly with the coral rocks that lined the shore. But the "hammac" or "hammaca," as the Spaniards called it, was designed for utility first, pleasure after-wards; it was the outgrowth of necessity, designed for utility first, pleasure afterwards; it was the outgrowth of necessity, for a country possessing every charm that the mind can conceive must needs have some opposing features, and these were found in this happy region in the form of poisonous insects of many varieties, including scorpions, centipedes, tarantulas and other equally interesting species, which could only be eluded by swinging clear of the earth. There is little doubt the idea was first suggested by the matted vines stretched from tree to tree, like great cables, over which the monkeys passed or stopped to swing, the while screaming out a flerce challenge to some imaginary rival. During our extended trip through the mountains of Guatemala and neighboring States the writer had many occasions to thank the originator of the hammock for the security he enjoyed while traveling through a country overrun with insect pests, to say nothing of the serpents that were occasionally seen in the early light gliding away from the camp, to which they had been attracted by the enticing odors sent abroad by our native cook, no doubt—all of which would have rendered sleeping on the ground extremely disagreeable, if not dangerous. In these countries the lammock forms a necessary part of every traveler's outfit, and he might as well omit saddle, blankets, leggins and spurs, all of which he might possibly get along without, but the hammock—never.

But do not take them with you when

But do not take them with you when starting from the North, for the natives will only laugh at you for your trouble, and with good reason, for the pretty toys sold in the States would be of little value for actual service on a rough mountain journey, where the roads are but bridle paths, often leading through thorny thickets or between walls of rock barely wide enough for the passage of your mule, which offers the only means of transportation in offers the only means of transportation in this primitive country. On the occasion alluded to the writer and his companion had their hammocks made at the beginning of the overland journey by a native of wide experience in this line, and to his skill and thorough work we owed much during the months that followed. These swinging beds were made of heavy sail cloth strongly sewed, and were about twenty-six feet long and six feet wide in the middle, allowing the occupant to lie directly across, instead of lengthwise, thus insuring a degree of comfort impossible to attain in the narrow net with which most of us are familiar. The Mozos will hang these in five minutes, The Mozos will hang these in five minutes, and take them down in less time, rolling them up neatly with blankets inclosed, after which they are carefully strapped to the back of the saddles, and you are ready to

noon siesta or a half hour's swing, it be-comes very tiresome when occupied night after night for sleeping purposes, and if the writer of these reminiscences would unlinchingly acknowledge the whole truth, and nothing but the truth,' whole truth, and hotning but the truth, and would tell you that one of the happiest hours of his life was when he behild from the summit of a lofty pass the white walls of a city known to possess beds of good old-fashioned pattern. But the object of this fashioned pattern, but he object of this humpaper is to remind the reader of the origin of the swing which he, or she, is enjoying at this very moment, rather than to call attention to its flaws or find fault with its construction, and whether it be the coarse net of the common sailor of the silken tangle of the prince, both should remember that the pleasure they may derive from its use is due to the intelligence of a dusky hero whose name and whose race was written to perpetuate, for which honor alone, methinks, it were worth his while to ALBERT M. MORLAN. Indianapolis, March 9.

SPEAK ENGLISH.

The Course of the St. Louis Judge Meets witl. Approval. Kansas City Journal

The more we think of the matter the more we are pleased with the decision refuse to naturalize foreigners possess an intelligent knowledge of English language. If there is one farcical feature in the method of government in this country it is afforded by our naturalization laws. The ballot is the birthright of the American citizen and it is the privilege of the foreigner has an intelligent appreciation what it means and who exercises it with patriotism and loyalty. But the foreign-er who does not know how to ask for his ballot in English has no business with any ballot. The idea is too prevalent that when a foreigner buys his ticket in the old country he buys along with it the right to participate in the affairs of the country to which he comes It is for the American people themselves to say who shall have a voice in the election of the men who shall administer their affairs, and the people of this country have just as much right to be protected against an ignorant and therefore harmful participation in their affairs as they have for protection against any other kind of foreign invasion. The for-eigner who does not care enough for the right of suffrage to learn to speak the language is not fit to exercise the right language is not fit to exercise and if he is too ignorant to learn the language the necessity for their exclusion from participation in the affairs of the country is all the more apparent. There is no country on the face of the earth where foreigners are granted such wholesale privileges as here, and it is high time that some curtailment was effected. We only wish that every voter had to possess an intelligent knowledge of the institutions of this country and to show that he has some conception of the dignity and the higher meaning of the elec-tive franchise. But the St. Louis judge has taken a step in the right direction, and we hope to see a more general application

of the doctrine. THE WHIPPING POST.

Men Whose Experience Leads Them to Recommend It for Wife Beaters. New York Commercial. Dr. Charles Brewer, resident physician of the New Jersey State prison at Trenton, said: "I most heartily believe in whipping

as a punishment for wife beating. As a result of my experience with the criminal classes I can say that with some men the classes I can say that with some men the only argument that they appreciate is the argument of physical pain. I have frequently observed this in their life among themselves in prison. Superior force is the only power they recognize. This is especially so with men who beat their wives. The position that some hold that physical punishment is too degrading for any man is non-sense for what can degrade a man so only thing that will have any good effect upon him is physical pain. But a punishment of this kind should be inflicted only by some one who would understand it; it should be conducted humanely and never by a cruel man or one in passion. As it used to be in Maryland years ago when I lived there it was a cruel, barbarous punishment. But such a condition is not a necessary concomitant. I am satisfied that it is the only punishment for the wife beater."

Dr. Henry M. Jones, of Cincinnati, a member of the National Prison Association, was for nine years superintendent of the House of Refuge in Cincinnati and for twenty years superintendent of the Cincinnati City Hospital, where he had charge of many thousands of the worst classes of men, women and children. When asked his opinion on the whipping post question he said: "The whipping post would affect wife beaters as nothing else possibly could. My experience has shown me that men will beat their wives and children for the express purpose of being sent to prison where they can get food and warmth and at the same time get out of the necessity of supporting their families, for that devolves upon the city when the head of the house is in prisons If a law were enacted for the punishing of wife beaters by whipping the public would be rid of the expense of supporting many families and the jails would hold far fewer prisoners. This is not at all a new idea with me. I have made a study of this subject for twenty years and I base my judgment on the opinions of other men also as well as my own somewhat wide experience. Of course, I do not advocate whipping as a corrective. It can't be that. Nothing can. But it is, one may safely say, the best known deterrent. As to the mode of applying the punishment I should say that the whipping should certainly not take place in public. Not out of consideration for the prisoner, remember, for no humiliation or disgrace could be too bad for him, but because of the bad effect the thing would be bound to have upon the

His English Always Pure and His Brander Matthews, in St. Nicholas,

Brander Matthews, in St. Nicholas.

At intervals since Hawthorne's death all the writings he left behind him have been published one after another—his private letters, the note-books he kept irregularly in America and in Europe, and the several efforts he made to shape the story he finally left unfinished when he died. But the publication of these things never intended for the public has not interfered with his fame; though they did not add to it, they did not detract from it. They took us in some measure into his workshop, but they could not reveal the secret of his art; that died with him. They showed that his English was always pure and clear, and that his style was always simple and noble. They revealed little or nothing of real value for an estimate of the author, though they served to confirm the belief that he brooded long over his tales and romances, shaping each to the inward moral it was to declare silently, and perfecting each slowly until it had attained in every detail the clearness and the symmetry which should satisfy his own most exacting taste.

Many have marveled that Hawthorne should have been able to write romances. own most exacting taste.

Many have marveled that Hawthorne should have been able to write romances here in this new country of ours, which seems to lack all that others have considered needful for romance; but to a seer of his insight this was no difficult matter. Hawthorne was able to find romance not in external trapping and pictureque fancy costumes, but deep down in the soul of man himself. Beside this power of entering into the recesses of the human heart, he had not only a vigorous imagination, only the great ingenuity in inventing includent, not only the gift of the story-telling faculty in a high degree, but also a profound respect for the art of narrative; and these qualities all combined to make him beyond all question the most accomplished and complete artist in fiction whom America has yet produced. ica has yet produced.

HAWTHORNE'S ART.

Style Simple and Noble.

Effect of Electricity on Plants. New York Ledger.

Nearly half a century ago a physician, who had faith in the stimulating qualities of electricity, caused a wire connected with a battery to be placed in such a manner that it came in contact with the roots of a number of newly planted evergreens on his lawn. At the end of the season all but one of the trees under the influence of the electric current were in a flourishing condition, some of them having made an almost phenomenal growth. Those that were not connected with the battery had made no perceptible progress, and at least one-third of them were evidently either in bad condition or dead. But little investiga-tion has since been made in this direction until within the past few years, when gar-dens and fields have been so arranged that currents of electricity could be sent through them, charging earth and air to a moderate degree. The results of these ex-periments have been highly encouraging and gratifying. One report gives the following information: "It appears that a sowing of 475 pounds of rye in the ordinary method gives 2,825 pounds of grain and 6,175 pounds of straw, while by electric culture the yield was 3,625 pounds of rye and 9,900 pounds of straw. Wheat and barley showed nearly the same average returns while outs appeared to be even returns, while oats appeared to be even more highly benefited by the electric treatment." It seems certain, from these experiments, that electricity has a definite influence on plant growth, and is capable of increasing the crop. One scientist declares that this method hastens development, and that grain will ripen earlier and more evenly, and is more likely to be free from insect pests. He declares that his potatoes and that his sugar beets are not only free from all the maladies that these vegetables are heir to, but that in size they are immense, and in quality unapproachable. Radishes grown under electric influences attained a length of seventeen inches, and over five inches in disputer, while a conover five inches in diameter, while a car-rot of five pounds in weight had a diameter of eleven inches. The grade of these vegeables was of the very highest, showing that great size was not, as is frequently the case, secured at a sacrifice of quality.

Our Figures of Speech Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

We are a sangularry people. This is apparent even in our figures of speech. They are unnecessarily cruel. When an office-holder is removed by superior authority it is not enough to say that his resignation has been asked for, or that his successor has been appointed. In our unnecessarily bloodthirsty manner we say, "His head has been chopped off," "He has been decapi-tated," "His head rolled in the basket," "The ax was wielded and the head dropped," or "He was kicked out." Expressions like these have been very numerous in local contemporaries yesterday and to-day. But they are not confined to Pittsburg. The great slaughter house is in Washington city, where the ax of the headsman falls at short intervals and where the swish of the keen guillotine blade as it descends is a familiar sound. A Chicago newspaper of yesterday had a similarly sanguinary headline, in hig letters: "Cuts Off 200 Heads—Result of Police Examination." In other parts of the country, too, similar official mortality is chronicled in the same gory fashion.

The student of history who appears on the scene one hundred or two hundred years hence, if he forms his conclusions from newspaper headlines, will wonder greatly these have been very numerous in local connewspaper headlines, will wonder greatly at the small value set upon human life in the closing days of the nineteenth century, when a man was never removed from office except with the penalty which was attached to high treason in the days of the Henrys and Edwards of England.

Her "Lady Help."

Philadelphia Times. "My husband," said a woman with a sense of humor, "had a great desire for an intelligent and cleanly American girl. After long and painfully searching we found such a treasure—and a treasure she showed herself about some things. When wash day came around her clothes were like drifted snow. I was ready to give in that the man of the house had done well to have his way. Next morning after breakfast I saw Araminta folding the flat things, sheets, towels, tablecloths and so on with what seemed to me unnecessary care. I was about to tell her so when she turned to me in the most matter-of-fact way, saying as she laid the last piece in place: 'I think I can get through in time to finish the continued story in my paper. There are only your husband's shirts, besides the underwear.' "'What will you do with those?' I asked, pointing to the pile before her. 'Why,' said she, 'I'll put them in the chairs and we can sit on them until they are needed. We always do that at home—that's one way we get time for the reading and the sociables.'

I declined to become my own mangle—so Araminta left. Even my husband thought he would prefer an Irish girl if that was the effect of native culture."

New York Journal. Mrs. Mary Livermore, the suffrage lec-turer, is a silver-haired old lady of seventy She has been a constant worker for woman's rights ever since she was thirty years old, and hopes to see women at the polls before she dies. She has written a book, any number of circulars and pamph-lets, has delivered thousands of lectures, lets, has delivered thousands of lectures, and made more speeches than possibly even Chauncey Depew. She is a member of thir-ty-seven clubs, and an honorary member of many more. To show her versatility she has, besides leading this active public life, brought up a family of "obedient and sensible boys and girls, who all married well," kept her home near Boston, helped raise funds for Sunday schools and meeting houses, taught school, baked bread and made husband's life so happy that he is as devoted a lover to-day as he was forty years ago. What public man ever accomplished as much as that?

On Dangerous Ground.

Atlanta Constitution.

"Jedge," said the colored witne's, "I wish you please, suh, make dat lawyer stop pesterin' me."

"But he has a right to question you."

"Dat may be, but I'se got a kinder rattlin' in my head, en ef he worry me much, fust t'ing you know I'll tell de truf 'bout dis matter."

